



PUBLISHED DAILY AND TRI-WEEKLY BY  
EDGAR SNOWDEN.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 15, 1878.

Later returns from the first congressional district in North Carolina contain the gratifying intelligence that Mr. Yates, the present member, has been re-elected, and not Mr. Martin, republican, as has been reported. After all the official returns shall have come in it will be found that the democrats will have a fair working majority in the next House, but what will they do with it is the question that most concerns those who have not yet given up all hope of a democratic president in 1881. If they make no better use of it than those in the present and last House have done of theirs, they may as well hang their harp on the willow tree and sing a good bye dergo to all probabilities of democratic success in national affairs for many years to come, for if Gen. Grant gets possession of the White House again, it is more than probable that Frank Blair's prophecy may even yet be fulfilled, and that the only way to get him out will be to take him out feet foremost, though the quiet submission of the people to the last presidential outrage shows plainly enough that they are not yet ripe for any such proceeding as that, and indeed if under the present form of government the country is to be kept in continual turmoil and confusion by radical spite and hate on one side and such silliness and narrow mindedness as have characterized the action of the present and last democratic House of Representatives, the sooner it is changed the better, and as Gen. Grant is too selfish to be prejudiced in favor of anybody but himself, he would be as acceptable a Caesar as any other radical.

The text of Lord Salisbury's response to Mr. Ewart's recent unfortunate letter in reference to the Canadian award has been published. In it he says:—

"I hardly believe that Mr. Ewart would, in discussion, adhere to the broad doctrine which some portion of his language would appear to convey—that no British authority has any right to pass any kind of law binding Americans who are fishing in British waters, for if that contention be just, the same disability applies a fortiori to any other power, and the waters must be delivered over to anarchy. It is not explicitly stated in Mr. Ewart's dispatch that he considers any recent acts of the colonial legislature to be inconsistent with the rights acquired by the United States under the treaty of Washington; but if that is the case, Her Majesty's government will, in a friendly spirit consider any representations he may think it right to make on the subject, with the hope of coming to a satisfactory understanding."

The general health of the city, as reported at the city dispensary, has not been better than it is at present for many years. In fact so few prescriptions have been compounded that the bill against the city for medicine, due at the last meeting of the City Council, was so small that it was not presented. The death rate of Alexandria has always been lower than that of almost any city of its size in the country, but this fall it has been even lower than usual. For those who would prefer a year of glorious life to a century of ordinary existence, Alexandria certainly presents few attractions, but for those desiring a long life, and are content to do without its pleasures, there is no better place of residence upon the face of the globe than this same quiet little city.

The government has at last done the clean thing and bought and placed in London enough sterling exchange to pay the amount of the Canadian fishery award. How much better it would have been if Mr. Ewart had followed the Italian proverb, "when the case is lost there is enough of words."

The annual report of Mr. Frayser, superintendent of State printing, has been published. It shows that while the amount of printing done during the last year was greater than usual, the expense attending it was considerably less.

#### The Valley Church.

To the editor of the Alexandria Gazette: As the people of the Valley Church seemed to be so much disgusted with my usual zeal while speaking to them upon divine things last Wednesday night, I will endeavor to satisfy them with a little more truth than my zeal was wont to much if the truth had been what they had been seeking for, as no man can be too zealous over divine truths. Again, it was not my will to go to their meeting, but being overpersuaded by one of their number to attend I consented, and after getting there they persuaded me to speak, as their preacher had disappointed them, and as I told them the naked truth they were not able to bare it, but if I had mixed it with fiction there would have been no fault-finding on account of much zeal. So they should not look a gift horse in the mouth for the sake of finding fault with him, and more especially to the donor.

ALBERT SUMNER.

The October number of the American reprint of the Westminster Review has been received from its publishers, The Leonard Scott Publishing Company, of New York. Its contents are: The Australian Colonies; Later Novels of Berthold Auerbach; Bulgarian Literature; The Troubadours; Lord Melbourne; The Situation in the East and the Future of Russia; Contemporary Literature, and India and our Colonial Empire.

#### Denial.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 15.—United States Surveyor General Wagner makes a general denial of the charges preferred against him by ex State Surveyor General Gardner and, stigmatizes the latter as a land shark and agent for land grabbers, who is angry because he was unable to use Wagner and his office for the benefit of the land grabbing ring.

#### Pedestrianism.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN., Nov. 15.—At twelve o'clock noon to day Napoleon Campana had scored 440 miles in his effort to beat O'Leary's record. Thirty six hours yet remain to him.

#### News of the Day.

The buildings on five acres of the town of Bradford, Pa., were destroyed by fire this morning.

Some tramps broke into St. Patrick's Church, in Jamestown, Ohio, last night, and stole the holy wine kept for communion service.

A fire in Atlantic City this morning destroyed six business houses, entailing a loss of \$40,000. One man dropped dead through fright.

It is confidently believed that the New York police have succeeded in unravelling the mystery that has enshrouded the Manhattan Savings Bank robbery.

The schooner George E. Thacher, Captain Johnson, from Boston for the west coast of Africa, was wrecked on the 18th ult., and the captain drowned. The crew were picked up by a passing vessel and have arrived at New York.

Congressmen Boone, of Kentucky, and Hooker, of Miss., members of Senator Saunders' committee to examine and report on the advisability of transferring the Indian bureau to the War Department, returned to St. Louis yesterday from an extended trip west, and left for Washington last night.

P. L. Martin, who was elected as the Delaware member of Congress, is now claimed to be ineligible on account of a conviction for aiding and abetting the rebellion. His friends claim that a pardon was granted by President Johnson in 1866, but it is not on file in the United States District Court, though said to be recorded in the office of the Secretary of State at Washington.

Last Friday Mary Daily, aged 26, was buried at Huntington, Indiana, without funeral or religious services. She was in good health the day before, and no cause was known for her death. She was a dwarf, and on account of her deformity had been cruelly treated by her father, stepmother, brothers and sisters, six in number. An investigation was made showing that the girl was literally beaten to death. Warrants were issued and the whole family arrested. The girl's life had been a fearful one, she having borne two illegitimate children, of whom her stepbrothers were said to be the fathers.

#### Virginia News.

An engineer of the Shenandoah Valley Railroad is now engaged in a survey of the bed of that road through Clarke county.

James Grimley, living near Laurel Mills, in Rappahannock county, committed suicide by shooting himself, on last Sunday eve.

The barn of Thomas J. Nichols, in Loudoun county, together with 200 bushels of wheat, 40 bushels of corn, etc., was destroyed by fire Saturday night last.

Sylvester Gregory was accidentally shot and fatally injured while guarding the jail, in Princess Anne county, in which some negro election rioters are confined.

Robert L. Stevens, a white youth, son of a respectable widow lady of Petersburg, was yesterday morning, by order of a justice of the peace, given fifteen lashes for stealing a bag of money.

A fire, at the Penitentiary, in Richmond, this morning, destroyed the engine room, the cooper, carpenter, shoe and machine shops. None of the prisoners escaped, and nobody was hurt.

Mr. Thomas Washington, a prominent citizen of Rockingham county, died last week. Mr. G. F. Smith and Capt. W. H. Gordon, well known citizens of Richmond, died yesterday. Mr. Asa Bond, a respected citizen of Loudoun county, died in Waterford last Saturday.

The Loudoun Mirror says:—Capt. John Moore, one of the oldest and most worthy of Loudoun's citizens, died at his home in Albion, on Tuesday night, in about the 70th year of his age. Mr. Moore was for many years an active, enterprising business man, but the last year or two had been in declining health. He was a thorough business man, just and upright in all his dealings, and died universally lamented by a large circle of friends.

The Warrenton Soil South says:—Mr. Jas. McCreary and Mr. Meredith were turkey shooting on Monday last, in Prince William county. While standing in a cluster of pines, near Kettle run bridge, Mr. McCreary commenced to call the turkeys. He succeeded in imitating them so well that Mr. Showers, who lived in the neighborhood, left his house, approached within thirty yards of the spot, and discharged his gun, the contents of which took effect in Mr. McCreary's arm and side painfully, but not dangerously wounding him.

At the late meeting of the stockholders of the Valley Railroad, at Staunton, a proposition was submitted for a dissolution, the city of Baltimore and the Baltimore and Ohio Co. taking the completed portion of the road between Harrisonburg and Staunton, and the Valley stockholders the unfinished portion and \$214,000 town and county bonds, now held by the B. & O. Co. as collateral. It was referred to the Maryland proxies to be submitted to their principals. Maj. Dorman stated that a bid to complete the road had been made by Mason, Shubert & Co. Wm. Koyser was re-elected President.

#### The President's So-Called Southern Policy.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 15.—It is now stated that the Citizens' Association will not contest the late election, but will prove frauds and prosecute those who committed them. Contests will be entered in the civil courts tomorrow by several of the defeated candidates nominated by the Citizens' Association. Yesterday Col. J. C. Lundy, state registrar of votes was served with a summons from United States Commissioner Lane, to appear before that magistrate on Friday morning, and bring with him all the registration books of the Third ward. The report is that Election Commissioner Beebe will testify before the commissioner, and designate the names of suffragans on the books who are fictitious, and those who were deprived of suffrage.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 15.—The managers of the recent election at Kingstree, Williamsburg county, were arrested to-day for interfering with the United States supervisors. Other arrests are expected.

COURT OF APPEALS.—Maulsby's administrator vs. Maulsby's administrator, &c. Sent to foot of docket.

Webb's curator vs. Wynne. Argued by W. W. Gordon for appellant, and George P. Haw for appellee, and submitted.

Vest vs. Michie et al. Argued by F. V. Winston for appellant, and John Hunter, jr., for appellee, and continued.

Troden vs. Commonwealth will be heard to-day after opinions are delivered.

Jones vs. Commonwealth, from Hunting court of Manchester. Reversed, Judge Monroe delivering the opinion of the court, Judge Christin dissenting in part.

Watkins vs. Young et al., from the Corporation court of Alexandria. Affirmed, Judge Christin delivering the opinion.

Jones vs. Commonwealth, from Corporation court of Danville. Affirmed, Judge Anderson delivering the opinion, Judge Christin dissenting.

Jordan vs. Ewe, from Circuit court of Augusta county. Affirmed, Judge Staples delivering the opinion.

Harris vs. Harris, appeal from decree of the Circuit court of Nelson county. Decree affirmed so far as it grants a divorce, and so far as it provides maintenance to the wife reversed, Judge Burks delivering the opinion, Judges Anderson and Monroe dissenting.

Hanna vs. Clark and Miller & Hall, from Circuit court of Augusta county. Reversed, Judge Monroe delivering the opinion of the court.

#### The Knights Templar.

Telling how they went to Norfolk, what they saw and what they did.

[Correspondence of the Alexandria Gazette.] NORFOLK, Nov. 14.—It was nearly dark, the sky was murky and gloomy, and the few rain drops that fell had the effect of making those who possess a saturnine temperament predict bad weather, and a general damp time, with the left cut. Captain Brookham had great difficulty in getting the Knights aboard, especially the unmarried ones, who, under cover of the friendly darkness, took their farewells in a lengthened affectionate way, not warranted in the proper courtship manual. Standing on the steamer's deck I noticed one parting so affecting that it would have brought tears in the eyes of a stone figure; the couple stood in the shadow of the storehouse, she loving and trembling, he fond and ardent, and as the gangway plank was being withdrawn I saw—don't like to write it—I saw—well maidens not given to that kind of thing need not read this, and antiquated females who talk of the degeneracy of these times, can skip this, but I'll take my affidavit that I saw their lips meet in what Mrs. Winifred Jenkins would denigrate a chaste salute, and the maiden pressed against the Templar's uniform, and a farewell as sad as that between Conrad and Medora, she clung to the Knight, for might not the Lady of the Lake founder and go down with him on board like the ill-fated Express—who knows? Thinking they were loath to part, and that ancient piece of ordnance known as the con killer, went off just in the nick of time and parted them, she in tears, and he, well, if there was one Templar among the Commandery—who never smiled, but sat apart thoughtful—he was the man.

The ropes being cast off, the steamer drifted from the wharf and turning her prow southward, steamed down the river.

The trip to Norfolk was a delightful one; there were not a half a dozen passengers outside of our party on board, which made it all the more pleasant. Douch's band played some beautiful selections. After supper the dining saloon was cleared, and those who were fond of the giddy whirl of the mazy, as Mr. Dick Swiveller calls it, indulged in dancing until they were tired, and the musicians literally played out, especially a very little man, who played a very big trombone, who exhausted his wind, and had to be carried out in an inebriated condition.

I must not forget to mention the captain of the Lady of the Lake, who has risen to that position from a mate, and never was promotion more worthily bestowed. Capt. Bonnevillie is a young man as cordial and genial in his ways as a young man can be, and his wife is a lady of charming manners, a lovely blonde, with the rarest of golden hair. It is really an able essay, conducive of matrimony to see them together; he stalwart, handsome and tender, she clinging fond and proud of him, and their union, I hope, will be one of unequalled felicity. Says the Captain—the engineer runs the boat I run the engineer, but my wife runs me, and that reminds me of a little anecdote that happened in old Montgomery, in a little village there. A good natured, honest fellow, with a wife like Susan Nipper, was elected as a guardian of the peace, and celebrating his advancement and good luck in a family gathering that night, the oldest lady present, "Mother, ain't we little couples too? Husb'nd don't talk so much, answered the maternal. "There's nobody constables but me and your pa. So said Bonnevillie—my wife's captain now and I am only her mate.

At eight o'clock the steamer reached the wharf, and the Templars disembarking were received by the Appomattox Commandery and escorted to the Atlantic Hotel, where they were disbanded and went to get rooms, and they found the devil was to play. Adequate preparations for their reception had not been made, and our worthy Mayor could obtain neither bed nor board, and for a time felt like a veritable tramp, who did not know where he would get his next meal or rest his head that night. The Atlantic Hotel is a huge edifice with big bay windows and a flag flying on its top. It is heavy on style—a real swell affair, but poor in comfort. It is a real ordeal to wait for your meals here; but few survive it. Those who are afflicted with that strong trial of old Joe can stand waiting one hour for their dinner, but ordinary mortals cannot. It is a good way to order your breakfast the night before, and plan to curl up in your pillow and sleep on the table, or do like a party of dormitory once did to wile away the time—carry in a pack of cards and have a sociable rubber of whist on the board.

While in town I saw Mr. Goode, who, though just come out of a great political struggle, yet looked as fresh and as healthy as a countryman from the far backwoods.

A word about politics; just a line or two to show what the other side think and feel.

I was at a lunch given by some naval officers here, and over the wine the political outlook was discussed. The officers to a man were republican in feeling, as are all of the northern officers that I have met. Having but little to do they are a class thick mud, and are deeply interested in the coming future, and the great fight between the two opposing parties, and we may be sure that their opinion reflect in a great measure the prevailing feeling of the masses.

Who will be the next republican nominee for the presidency, I asked?

Grant to a certainty, was the reply. All the signs of popular feeling point that way. Wendell Phillips sounded the key note in his speech at the Academy of Music in Philadelphia last week, and the more mention of Grant's name by public orators is hailed with a storm of applause by the republicans. The radical party, he continued, do not feel any ill will towards the southern people. The generous assistance given by them this summer to the South in her time of trouble and sorrow prove this, but politically they are unalterably opposed to her ruling this country. The recent elections prove that the South is solid and self defense must make the North a unit in opposing her. Grant will be our nominee and will be the next president. He will unite the republican party.

The northern democracy will fail you as it has always done in a great crisis.

But said I suppose with the aid of one or two western States, for the democratic nominee is bound to come from the West next time, we get the majority of the electoral vote, what then?

In that case, he replied, the votes of those southern States where intimidation and terrorism were used, as it has always been, their vote will be cast out, and the army called by the president to North and the Grant will be inaugurated or civil war will ensue, and the rallying cry will be a solid North against a solid South. The only chance for your section's prosperity and power is for the South to become solidly republican, and to leave the democratic party of the North, who will always leave you in the lurch when menace or danger comes. If Grant is the nominee he will be inaugurated at all hazards. The character of the man points to that inevitable conclusion. Capital, ever timid, will take the alarm and submit as it did in the last presidential imbroglio.

style. Loss pits were dug into which the oysters were roasted and served up hot. It would take an abler pen than mine to describe some of the gastronomic feats of some of the individual Alexandrians. One stout gentleman well known in our city surpassed himself and tried to come to a suicide by expansion. He ate fifteen quarts of oysters, but it had no perceptible effect on him, except that the meal except with the help of six men, and the oyster shuckers immediately raised the price upon the bivalves one cent extra per gallon.

Apropos of oysters; it is an ill wind that blows nobody good, and the strike in Baltimore of the shuckers is making a golden harvest for the dealers here. They have more orders than they can fill, and the demand from Baltimore far exceeds the supply. The merchants here have now relays of heads, and work day and night.

On Tuesday night there was no official duty to perform, so the Alexandria Commandery, in company with Douch's band, started on a serenading tour. It was a beautiful night, the moon shone resplendent, and the air was soft and balmy; just such a night in fact that Mr. Toots, in company with the game chicken, would like to serenade the Miss Blimmer, or such a star lit evening that Faust sang the heart away of the sweet, gentle German Marguerite. The first place that was visited was Miss Laura Fitchette, one of Norfolk's most charming belles; then Col. Lamb was complimented, as was also Sir Knights Roper and Rogers. Miss Mamie Goode was also called upon, but did not respond, but the great feature of the evening was the serenade to Mrs. A. A. McCullough, who inhabits a beautiful residence in this city. Douch's band played several exquisite airs from the opera, and then the hospitable doors were thrown wide open, and the Commandery invited in. Though no notice was given to the charming hostess of the intended visit, yet an impromptu entertainment was provided that would have done honor to a long and carefully prepared banquet; oysters, hot coffee, and cold tongue were served up in a way that only a trained epicure could fully appreciate; champagne flowed in profusion, and had the hostess the magic wand of the fairy godmother, she could not have surpassed this feast. As long as the Old Dominion Commandery have thought or feeling they will remember gratefully Mrs. McCullough's generous, whole souled recognition of their little act of courtesy.

It was late before the Knights retired; indeed like honest old Jack Falstaff, they could not remember, "we heard the chiming at midnight, Master Justice Shallow."

Wednesday morning, at half past seven, all the visiting Templars formed in front of the Atlantic Hotel and proceeded over to Portsmouth, where, after parading through the principal streets, they were ushered into the Masonic Temple, where a substantial breakfast was served up to them, after which they returned to Norfolk and broke ranks.

The grand parade took place on Thursday evening at 2 o'clock, and the procession was beautiful and imposing, and was fully a quarter of a mile long. The Norfolk Light Artillery Blues were in the front of the column, the Norfolk City Guard came next, then followed the Old Dominion Guard, of Portsmouth, and behind came the Templars in full dress, numbering some nine different commanderies. The display was one of the finest I ever saw, the brilliant uniform of the infantry and artillery, the rich dress of the Knights, the martial strains of music from the bands, the drooping flags and ensigns, and the streets jammed with thousands of interested spectators, made a scene that the Norfolk people will remember a long time to come.

At eight o'clock the festivities of the occasion.

On Thursday morning all the other commanderies had gone, and the Alexandria commandery visited by invitation of the officers of the U. S. receiving ship "Franklin," and spent an hour or two very pleasantly on board that vessel. On their return they were met by a large number of their friends, and a most unexpected treat in store for them. Mr. A. A. McCullough, not content with one princely entertainment, must needs pile Pelion upon Ossa and Ossa upon Pelion in the way of lavish hospitality. An unexpected happiness is always the sweetest, for satisfaction does not, like Baucis's ghost, rise up at unbidden and mar the realization. Mr. McCullough, our host, gave us a farewell banquet which was one of the most delightful affairs of the kind I ever sat down to; not only were all the delicacies of Tidewater Virginia, served up, but the choice vintage of Madame Clignot, the sparkling nectar of sunny France and the wines of old Normandy graced the festive board, and for the first time kindly southern food went in words. Mr. Josiah Smoot, (to whom by the way the commandery was indebted for the original color of the Templar's regalia) proposed the health of the host, which was drunk with all the honors. The acting Mayor, of Norfolk, Mr. Fisher, then spoke in feeling terms of the pleasure that Norfolk felt in extending her hospitality to Alexandria. Mayor Keener appropriately replied. Lieutenant Harrington also made a speech of welcome, and then the handsome Mike Gleason, of the Virginia, got on his legs in response to a toast and made some useful remarks. Mirth and jollity reigned supreme, and only the fast flying time that waits for no man admonished the guests to leave, which they did at last, with three rousing cheers for the prince of hosts.

At four o'clock p. m. the steamer sailed on her homeward way, stopping at Fort Monroe where the Templars disembarked and were received by Gen. Getty, the commandant, who in a short address regretted that their limited stay prevented him from extending their the hospitalities of the fort. In half an hour the boat left Old Point behind her with the strains of Sweet Bye and Bye filling the air, and the voyage came to an end.

I beg leave to thank Sir Knight Hopkins for many considerate favors. "CHASER."

#### Discovery of Stewart's Remains.

NEW YORK, November 15.—The Times says official permission has been given it to announce the discovery of Stewart's remains and each robber. Evidence is nearly complete and each to prison. Officers are ready to arrest, only waiting a signal; names not mentioned, but some are highly respectable, one a prominent attorney. The principal perpetrator is out of town, but is shadowed. All the others are in New York. Three sets of detectives are engaged, one under Chief Keely, another under Inspector Murray, and the third under Hilton, all concentrated on the morning of the robbery, while the body are a different set from the robbers. The conspiracy is arranged with great care. Three persons hired a room at 41 Suyvestant Place a week before the robbery, and had a large leather trunk, which was taken in a carriage on the morning of the robbery, while the parties strolled off. The body is believed to have been taken to the church parson, thence across Tenth street fence to No. 123, then boxed and taken to Jersey City ferry, and then sent to the interior of the State. The exact location is known, says the Times, and was discovered several days ago, but they kept it secret, making use of arresting every one and securing full punishment and making an example. Money is being largely spent. A prominent East-Side undertaker is supposed to be implicated. Much credit is given the regular police.

The police do not confirm the story of the Times and other papers this morning regarding the discovery. Judge Hilton was at the police headquarters this morning, but refused to answer any questions. Inspector Murray said the stories in the papers were false; that neither Hilton nor the police knew where the body was hidden. It is reported, however, that the police have strong suspicions of some persons and are watching them.

The early bird catches the worm, and sometimes a bad cold, which, however, does no injustice to the old proverb, for with the aid of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup colds are of no consequence. Price, 25c.

#### Mr. Haynes and the South.

The following article in yesterday evening's Star was submitted to the President and approved by him before publication:—

"Two positions of great importance in the politics of the country have within the past few days been assigned the President. One that he has abandoned in toto his Southern policy; the other that he has, by giving way in that policy, brought about a 'reconciliation' between his administration and the so called 'stalwart' wing of the republican party, the elements of which have been since the inauguration of the reconciliation policy alienated from him. Both of these statements are either untrue or are given an improper coloring. As to the reported change of policy regarding the South, there is nothing in it. The method of dealing with the Southern States which the President has seen fit to pursue is the same now as it was when inaugurated. This 'policy' was in no respect whatever an 'experiment.' The President considered, and still considers, it a matter of duty to see that in administering the laws of the land the constitutional rights of every citizen in every portion of the country equally and alike should be fully respected and guarded."

"It is pretty generally conceded that the South under bayonet rule was not enjoying the free government vouchsafed it by the Constitution. To remove that rule was a duty the President considered devolving upon him, and it was accordingly removed. He has gone on with the determination of securing, as far as lay in his power, that every citizen shall be protected in the full and free exercise of all his rights and privileges. With this determination he has been coupled a strong desire not to use the military branch of the Government, except to quell insurrection and put down riots. All violations of the law should be held and still held, be punished by civil processes if possible. Therefore when it was learned prior to the recent elections that republican voters in the South, notably in South Carolina, Louisiana and Alabama, would certainly be interfered with in the exercise of their franchise rights, the Attorney General ordered the United States District Attorneys for those States to see that all violators of the law in this respect were promptly arrested and brought to trial. And after the elections, notwithstanding the advances for compromise from those arrested the Attorney General was last Saturday instructed to prosecute offenders to the utmost limits of the law. Neither of these instructions could be regarded as 'a change of policy.' They were but the carrying out of the President's determination to see that the laws are enforced everywhere."

The statement that the President has recently said that he had tried the plan of reconciliation and found it a complete failure is untrue. The President has never made such a statement. It is true that he does not think the South has responded as it should to his good intentions, but nevertheless he does not intend to change, in any manner whatever, the course of his administration upon this account. This course, as has previously been said, is not a Southern policy. It is not, in any true sense a mere policy—it is the enforcement of the law by civil processes."

As to the brief statement that there has been a reconciliation between the Administration and the dissatisfied leaders of the republican party, it may be stated that, in order that there might be "a reconciliation," as the phrase is, it would be necessary that the President should come at least partially to the way of thinking held by the leaders of the party with which he is to be "reconciled." The President has never seen any reason why he should cease to do his duty because some portion of his party were dissatisfied with his methods. He has always desired and still desires that the utmost harmony should exist in the party. If leaders of the party, after interchanging views with him, see that they have misunderstood his course and conduct, and think that it would be good that past differences should be healed, the President is ready to respond heartily. That such is the case is, no doubt, true, and the party which elected the President to office is certainly now, with few exceptions, ready, as Representative White, of Pennsylvania, says, "to look to future results and forget the effects past with its past differences." If this is "reconciliation," well and good.

Geo. M. Walter, No. 198 George St., Baltimore, used every remedy for Rheumatism he ever heard of until he tried Keller's Roman Liniment, which entirely cured him.

For fine Underwear see Deaham, 62 King street.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR-RENEWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp healthy and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling-out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair-dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain long lasting, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and is officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair-Rewriter has increased, with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands; and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world. For sale by E. S. Leadbeater & Bro.

For a fine Hat go to Deaham's, 62 King street, corner of Fairfax.

#### MINOR MEAT.

Prime Home MADE MINCE MEAT 10 cts per lb at J. T. CRUMP'S Bakery, No. 8 south Fairfax st., Alex., Va. nov 14-15

#### ATTENTION, ALEXANDRIA LIGHT

There will be a meeting of the company at the armory on MONDAY, Nov. 18th, at 8 o'clock p. m. Important business; full attendance requested. By order of the Executive Committee: nov 14-15 GRO. McBURNEY, Jr., Sec.

#### ALEXANDRIA WATER COMPANY.

A dividend of TWO DOLLARS per share will be paid to the stockholders at the office of the company, No. 75 Prince street, on and after Friday, the 15th inst. nov 13-15 T. D. FENDALL, Treas'r.

#### WANTED—FIVE OR SIX ACTIVE,

ENERGETIC YOUNG MEN at 103 King st. nov 13-14 J. W. BROWN.

#### SIX CENTS!

PRIME SUGAR CURED SHOULDER, small, for sale at six cents per pound by J. C. MILBURN. nov 12

#### 500 LBS EVAPORATED APPLES,

the finest article of dried fruit ever produced, for sale by G. WM. RAMSAY. nov 11

#### CHOICE N. Y. BUCKWHEAT—1 ton just

received by G. WM. RAMSAY. nov 11

#### 1000 LBS PRIME GLADES BUT-

TER just received by G. WM. RAMSAY. nov 11

#### BUTTER—12 lbs choice West Virginia

packed for sale by THOS. FERRY, AGT. nov 12-14

#### CARPET CHAIN, all colors, and COTTON

YARN, all numbers, opened by WM. N. BERKLEY. nov 13

#### SULPHUR OF LIME, to prevent the fer-

mentation of CIDER and preserve its sparkling qualities, for sale by E. S. LEADBEATER & BRO. oct 17

#### 35 BBLs SELECTED APPLES—Bald-

win, Russet and other varieties—received and for sale by ALLEN C. HARMON. nov 9

#### Foreign News.

A pair of dispatch states that the address of the Conservative Senators to the municipal electors attributes to the republicans at large the views and purposes of a very small section of that party. It abstains from stating the aims of the conservatives, and traces the necessity for protecting institutions which are no danger, but avoid specifying the constitution among these. So purely a negative document, breathing a despondent air, will produce little effect.

The International Commission has adopted, with some modifications, the scheme of reforms for Eastern Roumelia proposed by the Porte, which includes a partly elective council-general and popular elections for certain local officers. The electoral law passed the Spanish Chamber of Deputies yesterday.

It is stated that the existence of world-wide quarrels in the Wyoand district of Madras has long been known. A company has been engaged in working some of them, but unfortunately. The bankrupt firm of Nield & Co., of Bombay, had acquired the greater part of the mining rights in the district, and were preparing to organize a company for more extensive operations, when the City of Glasgow Bank failure defeated the project. This district materially from the independence of yesterday's dispatches, though they were apparently authorized by employees of the Indian government.